A MARVEL COMICS EVENT

CIVIL WAR™

CHOOSING SIDES

WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON?

SWITCHING SIDES

PORT WASHINGTON, NEW YORK.

IF YOU SQUINT A LITTLE, IT KINDA LOOKS LIKE STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT.

BEFORE IT GOT ALL BLOWN UP, I MEAN.

IN FACT, THIS HOUSE HERE...

IT DOESN'T LOOK ALL THAT DIFFERENT FROM THE ONE NITRO AND HIS BUDDIES WERE HANGING OUT IN BEFORE THE NEW WARRIORS AND THEIR CAMERA CREW SHOWED UP.

BEFORE THE WHOLE AFOREMENTIONED BLOWING-UP THING.

BEFORE THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT.

BEFORE THIS WHOLE #%&% *MESS.*

MY POINT IS, HISTORY COULD BE REPEATING ITSELF HERE.

THAT'S NOT ANYTHING ANYBODY WANTS TO SEE HAPPEN.

ESPECIALLY ME.

UNIT 2, THIS IS UNIT 1.

PERIMETER CLEAR. SUBJECT IN NORTHEAST CORNER.

SITUATION FIVE-BY-FIVE. RECOMMEND "GO" FOR BREACH.

COPY THAT. UNIT 3 IS STANDING BY.

UNIT 2 IS GO FOR BREACH.

MARC GUGGENHEIM WRITER	LEINIL YU ARTIST	DAVE MCCAIG COLORIST	VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER	MOLLY LAZER EDITOR	TOM BREVOORT EXEC. EDITOR	JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF	DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

CIVIL WAR: CHOOSING SIDES No. 1, December, 2006. Published as a One-Shot by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $3.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $3.99 per copy in the U.S. and $5.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** ALAN FINE, President & CEO Of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID BOGART, VP Of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmaimone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158

SURE I'M SURE.

IT'S HAPPENING. TRUST ME.

TONIGHT, OKAY?

I GOT IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY. SO I NEED TO KNOW: ARE WE CLOSED YET?

UH-HUH... UH-HUH...THAT'S GOOD. REAL GOOD. WHAT ABOUT THE BACK END? HOW MANY POINTS?

AND THE RESIDUALS?

FANTASTIC. THAT FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC?

FOR THE TV SHOW, I WANT BERLANTI.

BOOK RIGHTS TO MELTZER.

AND FOR THE MOVIE, ZALLIAN OR KOEPP OR GUGGENHEIM.

TK!

NO, THE OTHER GUGGENHEIM. THE ONE WHO WROTE THAT HOCKEY MOVIE.

LOVE THAT FLICK...

TEK

BOOM!

JOEL...

...I'M GONNA HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK.

CAN I HELP YOU GUYS WITH SOMETHING?

MACDONALD GARGAN, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR VIOLATION OF 6 USC-558, A.K.A. THE "*SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT*" AND THE MURDERS OF ADAM ALBERTSON, ALAN ANDERSON, AVERY BALDWIN, FRED BISMARK...

ANYBODY GOT A BEAD ON THE SYMBIOTE?

...FRED BISZE, DAVID BOLTON...

FILE SAYS IT CAN HIDE ON THE HOST...

YOU GUYS SEEM A BIT CONFUSED.

...LAURA CAAS, JORDAN CAMDEN, MARIA CAMDEN, PETER CAMDEN...

WHY DON'T YOU JUST CHARGE ME WITH THE PHONE BOOK, SAVE SOME TIME?

OR-- BETTER IDEA-- SHOOT YOUR BUDDIES.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING--

!?!?!?!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

IT'S NOT ME! IT'S NOT ME!

SHAM

UHNF!

CH-CUCH

SHAM!

WHAT THE #$%&?!

FILE SAID NOTHING ABOUT MIND-CONTROL...

SO MUCH FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. TRAINING.

SO MUCH FOR BODY ARMOR.

HAVE TO ADMIT...EVEN WITH THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE...

...I THOUGHT THIS'D BE A LITTLE HARDER.

HOW?

I MEAN, HOW DID I--?

THE FILE SAID NOTHING ABOUT MIND-CONTROL...

THAT'S 'CAUSE IT'S NOT MIND-CONTROL...

...IT'S MY CONTROL.

GO AHEAD.

YOU CAN SAY IT.

UNIT 3 GO! UNIT 3 GO!

GOOD BOY. NOW SNAP HIS NECK.

CHUGK!

NICE JOB, BUDDY.

AH, HERE WE GO...

"UNIT 3," I PRESUME.

SONGBIRD...

...AND RADIOACTIVE MAN.

COULDN'T THEY HAVE SENT THUNDERBOLTS WITH BETTER NAMES?

I MEAN, "SONGBIRD"? LADY, YOU DIDN'T EXACTLY TRADE UP FROM "SCREAMING MIMI."

AND "RADIOACTIVE MAN"...WHAT, YOU COULDN'T COME UP WITH ANYTHING MORE ON-THE-NOSE?

WHAT ABOUT "THE ATOM" OR "FIRESTORM"?

LEGAL REASONS.

ENOUGH, GARGAN.

WE HAVE ORDERS.

WE'RE TAKING YOU IN.

EITHER AS A PRISONER OR A FUTURE THUNDERBOLT, THAT'S UP TO YOU.

PLEASE...PICK "PRISONER."

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU...

...BUT WHY WOULD I?

TEN MILLION BUCKS, A NEW IDENTITY AND A FIRST-CLASS TICKET OUTTA THIS WASHED-UP COUNTRY?

NOT TO MENTION BEIN' A *CELEBRITY* FOR A YEAR. I'VE ALREADY SOLD MY LIFE RIGHTS.

MY AGENT SAID THEY'D BE WORTH A LITTLE MORE IF I GOOSED THE BODY COUNT UP A BIT BEFORE I WENT "*LEGIT.*"

BUT WITH THAT TAKEN CARE OF...

(WITH STYLE, I MIGHT ADD.)

...I'VE GOT ONLY ONE QUESTION...

WHERE DO WE SIGN?

VENOM 106

THE BEGINNING...

FOR MORE ON VENOM AND THE THUNDERBOLTS, CHECK OUT **THUNDERBOLTS #110**

THE IRREDEEMABLE ANT-MAN IN:
CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR

ROBERT KIRKMAN WRITER | PHIL HESTER PENCILS | ANDE PARKS INKS | BILL CRABTREE COLORIST | VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER | AUBREY SITTERSON EDITOR

JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF | DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

KROOM!

HEH.

CHOOM!!

SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR.

BAD IDEA IF YOU'RE A PROPERTY OWNER.

GREAT IDEA IF YOU'RE A DUDE ON THE RUN WHO DOESN'T OWN A TV.

TEAMS ALPHA AND BETA, DEPLOY IN DEFENSIVE MODE...BUT USE RESTRAINT, WE'RE DEALING WITH CIVILIANS. YOU COPY, WASP?

AFFIRMATIVE, GOLDEN BOY.

KA-THUM

OOH!

THAT'S GONNA LEAVE A MARK!

EH?

GAH?!

MINE!!

FIND YOUR OWN!

UGH.

OH, JEEZ.

AAGH!!

HELP!

THRAKK!

ENJOY, BIRDIE! T'S ALL YOURS.

I'VE GOT SOME ANT-MANING TO DO!

HEY, KID--OVER HERE!

YOU OKAY--STILL IN ONE PIECE?

HUH?!

DOWN HERE.

I'M HERE TO *HELP*. JUST DO WHAT I SAY AND YOU'LL GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT, Y'KNOW-- *DYING.*

O-OKAY.

COOL, LOOKS CLEAR THIS WAY--GET TO IT.

NOW DUCK!!

VZAAPP!

JUST KEEP MOVING-- LOOKING GOOD SO FAR.

I LIVE JUST UP THE STREET... DO YOU THINK MY *FAMILY'S* OKAY?

SMARTEST THING TO DO IS JUST *ASSUME* THEY ARE UNTIL YOU KNOW DIFFERENT. OTHERWISE YOU'LL BE--

OH, *JEEZ!*

I GOT YOU COVERED!

KRAKK!

EEK!!

OKAY--IT'S NOT LOOKING TOO SAFE AND GETTING *OUT* OF HERE WITHOUT GETTING HURT IS LOOKING *LESS* AND *LESS* LIKELY.

YOUR BEST BET WOULD BE TO *HIDE* UNDER *THERE* UNTIL THE FIGHTING IS OVER--JUST WAIT UNTIL THINGS GET QUIET AND THEN HEAD HOME.

ARE YOU-- *SURE* I'LL BE OKAY UNDER HERE?

YEAH, YEAH--OF *COURSE* YOU WILL.

TRUST ME. I HIDE UNDER CARS *ALL THE TIME.* IT'S TOTALLY SAFE.

GOOD LUCK, KID.

THERE *MUST* BE SOME WOMEN IN A SHOWER *SOMEWHERE* IN NEED OF SUPERVISION.

KROOOM!!

WHUDD!!

CHOOM!

IT'S ALL RIGHT TO COME OUT NOW, EVERYTHING'S OKAY. THE REBELS ARE GONE.

ARE YOU INJURED?

N-NO.

I'M *FINE.*

THIS *LITTLE* SUPER HERO--ABOUT THREE INCHES TALL--HE STOOD ON MY SHOULDER--HELPED ME FIND A PLACE TO HIDE.

PUNCHED A *ROCK* THAT WAS GONNA CRUSH ME, *TOO*. COOL GUY.

HANK?

DON'T LOOK AT *ME*.

I DESIGNED A NEW ANT-MAN SUIT FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. BUT SINCE IT WAS *STOLEN* I HAVEN'T EVEN *THOUGHT* ABOUT--

WAIT A MINUTE.

UM...WHAT DID THIS LITTLE SUPER HERO *LOOK* LIKE?

UM...KINDA RED-- HAD THESE TWO LITTLE METAL ARMS.

ANTENNAE LIKE AN *ANT*-- Y'KNOW, HE JUST KINDA LOOKED LIKE AN *ANT*.

I NEED TO USE A *PHONE*.

ONE SECOND-- I THINK STARK BUILT ONE INTO THE *ARMPIT* OF THIS SUIT.

AND YOU'RE *SURE* IT'S *HIM*? SHE IDENTIFIED HIM AS *ANT-MAN*? CLOSE ENOUGH FOR *ME*.

I'M EN ROUTE RIGHT NOW TO YOUR LOCATION. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TRACE THE PYM-PARTICLE RESIDUE BEFORE IT DISSIPATES.

WHO KNOWS WHAT EVIL PLANS HE HAS FOR THE SUIT-- HOPEFULLY WE'LL STOP THIS *MENACE* BEFORE HE DOES ANY *REAL* DAMAGE!

ELSEWHERE, ANT-MAN'S "MASTER PLAN" IS BEING SET INTO MOTION.

LADIES, LADIES, LADIES--HERE I COME!

CONTINUED EVERY MONTH IN THE **IRREDEEMABLE ANT-MAN!**

I make it a habit these days...

To follow the sirens...or the screams.

Most times... in this neighborhood...

You only get one or the other.

DAREDE

This neighborhood...

My neighborhood.

VIL--!

Being back in action... being of some use again...

I feel like I'm **where I belong.**

HE TOOK THE *BAIT.* HE TOOK THE *BAIT--*

MOVE *IN--*

BAIT?

And not a day goes by--

AH.

...where I'm not reminded how **rusty** I've become.

DAREDEVIL, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR VIOLATION OF THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT.

*And how much the world has **changed**.*

THE IMMORTAL IRON FIST

"CHOOSING SIDES"

ED BRUBAKER & MATT FRACTION - WRITERS
DAVID AJA - ARTIST / **MATT HOLLINGSWORTH** - COLORIST
DAVE LANPHEAR - LETTERER / **WARREN SIMONS** - EDITOR

--STOP HIM STOP HIM STOP--

HE'S HEADING TO THE STREET--

HOLD FIRE! ***HOLD FIRE!***

Once upon a time...

*I'd never **dream** of using the civilian populace as **cover**...*

...but **war** changes everything.

It changes what we do...

PRINT ID MATCH
THERMAL ID CONFIRMED

...even if it doesn't change **who we are.**

PRINT ID MATCH
THERMAL ID CONFIRMED
IDENTITY CONFIRMED
RAND, DANIEL
ACCESS GRANTED

YOU HAVE **ONE** MESSAGE.

DANNY, IT'S **JERYN.** LOOK, THIS **THING** COMING UP NEXT WEEK, IT'S PRETTY BIG FOR US. LIKE, **BIG** WITH CAPITAL **BILLIONS...**

IT'S BIG FOR ME, IT'S BIG FOR YOU. IT'S BIG FOR RAND...HELL, DANNY, IT'S BIG FOR **ALL OF CHINA...**

...AND EVERY-BODY HERE CAN APPRECIATE THAT YOU WANT TO **GET INVOLVED** AND MAKE AN APPEARANCE AT THE **FINISH LINE,** BUT...

NEECK

...WELL, DANNY, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'VE MADE ANY **SECRET** OF NOT BEING AROUND FOR THE LAST, UH, **FEW YEARS** OR ANYTHING...

AND IF YOU'RE COMING INTO **THE ROOM** ON THIS THING...

...I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER **WHO YOU ARE...**

I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER WHAT YOU DO...

...AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW WHERE YOUR HEAD'S SUPPOSED TO BE AT.

DON'T SCREW THIS UP, DANNY.

Remember who I am. What I do.

And where my head's supposed to be at.

All right.

YOU'RE SURE? IT'S NOT A BURDEN?

IT COULD BE *MORE* THAN A FEW WEEKS...

BURDEN? MATT...IT'S BEEN AN HONOR.

IN FACT-- AS TERRIBLE AS IT MIGHT SOUND-- I'VE ENJOYED IT.

GETTING OUT IN THE WORLD AGAIN, KICKING SOME GUYS IN THE FACE...

SOMETIMES WE GET SO WRAPPED UP IN OUR OWN DRAMA WE FORGET WE'RE NOT ALONE ON THIS STAGE.

AND NOW THAT GUYS LIKE US ARE BEING *HUNTED*... GUYS THAT *NEED* SECRET IDENTITIES...

I MEAN, LUKE'S ALWAYS BEEN *LUKE*, BUT YOU AND ME, WE HAVE THESE OTHER LIVES, AND...

MATT?

HUH? SORRY--I WAS MILES AWAY. YOU SAID THE *RAND JET* WILL BE WAITING ON THE RUNWAY, RIGHT?

IT'LL *BE THERE*...

BUT WHAT I *SAID* WAS, I CAN CARRY THE WEIGHT. I'LL KEEP WEARING YOUR SUIT...

"...UNTIL YOU DON'T NEED ME TO ANYMORE."

I was trained...
*to be a **living weapon...***

*Before me, the beast called **Shou-Lao, the Undying,** lay slain...my flesh **marked** as his own...*

*And I plunged my hands into his burning and unholy **heart...***

And my fist became like unto...

..a thing of **iron.**

I am Danny Rand.

But I haven't **forgotten** who I am...

...and soon it will be time to carry my **own** burdens again.

The Immortal Iron Fist.

I made a promise to Matt Murdock to wear his mask...I've fought this war in his place... And I'll continue to.

TO BE CONTINUED IN
IMMORTAL IRON FIST #11!

NOW.

PHILADELPHIA... THE "CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE..."

AFTER TODAY, I'LL *NEVER* WANT TO SEE THIS CITY AGAIN.

AND IF THESE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS CATCH ME, I MIGHT NOT SEE *ANY* CITY AGAIN.

U.S. AGENT IN: CHOOSING SIDES

MIKE OEMING
WRITER

SCOTT KOLINS
ARTIST

BRIAN REBER
COLORIST

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

ANDY SCHMIDT
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

THEN.

BYPASSING CERBERUS SECURITY CODES...

THIS AIN'T MY DAY...

ONE SECOND, I'M CHASING DOWN THE PURPLE MAN. THE NEXT MINUTE, I'M RUNNING FROM MY OWN MEN.

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR NOT FOLLOWING ORDERS.

...AND HERE'S A MEMO FROM THE PRESIDENT, MR. STARK. JUST CAME IN.

THANKS... OH, AND ONE MORE THING...

...GET CAPTAIN WALKER A PROPER SECURITY PASS.

I'D HATE FOR HIM TO BE A VICTIM OF A MISUNDERSTANDING WITH OUR SECURITY SYSTEM.

CRUD.

HOLY $#!*, S.H.I.E.L.D. IS TRYING TO TAKE DOWN THE USAGENT! HE MUST HAVE JOINED UP WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AGAINST THE REGISTRATION ACT!

WE ARE SO GETTING AN EMMY FOR THIS COVERAGE--STAY IN TIGHT!

NOT THAT TIGHT!

WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!!!

SHIELD

WHEN I CALLED YOU IN FOR A MEETING, I ASSUMED YOU WOULD USE THE LOBBY LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.

JUST THOUGHT I'D POINT OUT SOME HOLES IN YOUR SECURITY.

YOU'RE GOOD, BUT NOT THAT GOOD, JOHN.

GOOD ENOUGH TO GET PAST S.H.I.E.L.D.

BUT NOT *ME*.

STILL, YOUR SERVICE AS THE USAGENT HAS BEEN STELLAR AND YOUR WORK WITH THE REGISTRATION ACT HAS RESULTED IN THE CAPTURE OF DOZENS OF CRIMINALS.

I HEAR A "*BUT*" COMING.

"*BUT*"... YOU'RE ABOUT TO SERVE YOUR COUNTRY IN A DIFFERENT WAY.

SORRY TO PUT YOU IN THE LINE OF FIRE, BOYS--

CHK

--BUT THIS BIRD IS GOING DOWN!

COME ON!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, STARK? YOU TRYING TO GET RID OF ME? AFTER ALL I'VE--

THE FACT IS, YOU'RE THE BEST AT WHAT YOU DO. THE BEST.

I DON'T LIKE YOU, BUT I RESPECT YOU. SO I'M REASSIGNING YOU.

THERE ARE ONLY A HANDFUL OF MEN I WOULD TRUST WITH THIS ASSIGNMENT, AND YOU'RE AT THE TOP OF THE LIST.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KISS ME, ARE YOU?

YOU'RE GOING TO CANADA, JOINING THE NEW ALPHA FLIGHT PROGRAM AS AN AMERICAN LIAISON.

HAD I WANTED YOU GONE, WALKER, YOU'D BE *GONE*.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MAN? JUST LET IT GO, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!

HAVE TO CONTROL THE HELICOPTER'S FALL...THERE'RE PEOPLE BELOW!

KKKKRRSSSH!!!

WOW, HE DID IT!

EAT IT, MOTHER!

THUD!

SHIELD

I KNEW IT! PURPLE MAN'S MIND-CONTROL...

SCREW YOU, STARK! CANADA? YOU WANT TO ASSIGN ME TO FREAKIN' CANADA?

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT NO LONGER HAS THE ASSETS TO DEAL WITH THE HORDES OF SUPER-VILLAINS CURRENTLY FLOODING THEIR BORDERS.

CANADA SUPPLIES THE U.S. WITH 20% OF ITS OIL. A GOOD DEAL OF OUR ENERGY AND INFRASTRUCTURE IS TIED DIRECTLY TO CANADA. THEIR SECURITY IS A TOP PRIORITY FOR S.H.I.E.L.D.

WE NEED YOU TO PROTECT THOSE INTERESTS.

WHICH ONE OF YOU IS HE? WHICH ONE??

I'M RIGHT HERE, SOLDIER.

YOU REALIZE YOU'RE UNDER MY CONTROL NOW. YOU MUST BE WONDERING WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU?

LET YOUR MIND WANDER A BIT.

I'M GOING UP NORTH, MYSELF. ALL THIS SUPER HEROES UNITED STUFF IS BECOMING ANNOYING. BUT IN THE GREAT WHITE NORTH, YOU AND YOUR BOYS CAN'T TOUCH ME.

AS FOR YOU...

IF YOU THINK MY RED, WHITE AND BLUE $#!@ IS GOING TO SERVE UNDER DUDLEY DO-RIGHT, YOU'RE INSANE!

YOU'LL DO AS YOU'RE ORDERED, WALKER.

NOT THIS TIME, STARK, I SERVE *UNCLE SAM*, NOT MAJOR MAPLE LEAF!

IF YOU DON'T COMPLY, JOHN, I'LL HAVE YOU COURT-MARTIALED.

FINE!

...YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T HAVE TIME TO DO MORE THAN JUST KILL YOU. IT COULD HAVE BEEN FUN, BUT I'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH.

GIVE ME YOUR SHIELD.

FALL.

LATER...

THAT FALL WOULD HAVE BEEN THE END OF A NORMAL MAN. BUT YOU'RE NOT A NORMAL MAN, ARE YOU, JOHN? ALONG WITH YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH, YOU HAVE A LEVEL OF ENDURANCE ORDINARY S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS WOULD KILL FOR.

WHERE IS HE? THE PURPLE MAN?

YOU KNOW. YOU TOLD US AS YOU WERE BLACKING OUT.

HE SAID NORTH.

CANADA. THE HOVERCRAFT HE STOLE WAS FOUND NEAR NIAGARA FALLS...

DAMMIT. DO YOU ALWAYS GET YOUR WAY, STARK?

YES.

THAT ORDER...DOES IT STILL STAND?

IT STANDS. BUT I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T INTERESTED.

JUST GET ME TO CANADA, YOU *"HOSER."*

I FIGURED AS MUCH. WE'RE ALREADY THERE--GIVE OR TAKE THIRTY THOUSAND FEET. A S.H.I.E.L.D. HOVERCRAFT WILL TAKE YOU--

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HOVERCRAFTS.

THEN YOU'LL WANT THIS. CANADIAN SECRET SERVICE WILL GREET YOU.

HEY, SHELL-HEAD...

DON'T MENTION IT, WALKER

I WON'T.

CONTINUED IN OMEGA FLIGHT #1

THE STREETS OF CLEVELAND...

I PROMISE YA, BEV. *NOTHING* GOOD COMES FROM BUREAUCRACY. IT'S A RAT CAGE OF ILLOGIC FROM WHICH *NO ONE* EMERGES *INTACT*...

REGISTRATION IS THE LAW. WE DON'T NEED TROUBLE. AND WE *MIGHT* MAKE A LITTLE MONEY...WHICH WE *DO* NEED.

WAAAUGH!

OH, SHUSH, YOU'RE JUST "*REGISTERING*," NOT TESTIFYING BEFORE CONGRESS. NO DIFFERENT FROM A DRIVER'S LICENSE...YOU JUST JOIN A LIST OF LOYAL SUPERHUMAN...METAHUMAN, OR UM...UNHUMAN-AMERICANS...

WHAT *DO* YOUR PEOPLE LIKE TO BE CALLED NOWADAYS?

JOIN?!? THAT'S THE *WORST* OF THE FOUR-LETTER WORDS.

I HAVEN'T EVEN BEGUN TO UNRAVEL "*LOYAL.*"

I DON'T WANT TO BE A PART OF ANY GROUP THAT WOULD HAVE ME AS A MEMBER, BEV...

STEALING JOKES FROM GROUCHO IS BENEATH YOU, HOWARD.

HEY, I HAD TO GIVE UP THE *CIGARS*...

GIANT SIZE MAXIMS

I JUST FEEL *BETTER* WHEN GOVERNMENTS AND LANDLORDS IGNORE ME.

ACCORDING TO THE ARTICLE, REGISTRANTS WHO QUALIFY GET A SUBSTANTIAL SALARY AND SPECIAL S.H.I.E.L.D. TRAINING.

YOU THINK WE GET AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT FOR SUPER HERO COSTUMES AND SHOES?

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT BUILDING of CLEVELAND

YOU KNOW THAT *QUAK FU* STUFF. SO *YOU* WON'T NEED TRAINING.

BUT LET'S BE HONEST. MY THIGHS COULD USE SOME WORK.

NO PARKING
NOT EVEN FOR EMERGENCIES
TRUST US, YOUR EXCUSE WILL NOT WORK WITH A JUDGE

TAXI

THIS IS ABOUT STAYING OUT OF TROUBLE AND JAIL, KIDDO. I JUST WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND BACK TO MY LIFE OF EPIC OBSCURITY.

WHINE WHINE WHINE...I DOUBT THERE'S MORE THAN EIGHT SUPER-POWERED WHATSIS PEOPLE IN THE STATE OF OHIO. AND YOU'VE KILLED MOST OF THEM OVER THE YEARS, ANYWAYS...

WE'LL BE IN AND OUT IN TEN MINUTES...TOPS. HOW LONG COULD THIS TAKE?

HOWARD THE DUCK IN:

NON-HUMAN-AMERICANS

TY TEMPLETON WRITER

ROGER LANGRIDGE ARTIST

SOTOCOLOR'S J. BROWN COLORIST

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER

MOLLY LAZER & AUBREY SITTERSON ASSISTANT EDITORS

TOM BREVOORT EDITOR

JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

HOWARD THE DUCK CREATED BY STEVE GERBER

I KNEW IT!

WE SHOULDA BROUGHT A MAGAZINE.

HEY, BUBBA...IS THIS THE END OF THE LINE?

WHOA! ROCKIN' DUCK SUIT, LITTLE GUY!

THANKS. YOUR COSTUME LOOKS LIKE IT TOOK TEN WHOLE MINUTES.

CHICAGO BULLS

NAH. IT DIN'T TAKE ME HALF THAT. I AM *MIGHTY BULL.*

I AM THE *ENEMY OF RED.* I FEAR AND *HATE* RED!

I'D HAVE PICKED HAMBURGER BUNS OR *MATADORS*... BUT RED'S A CHOICE...

WHOA! LOOK! SOMETHING BRIGHT AND SHINY OVER *THERE!*

HOLD MY TIE, BEV, BEFORE I'M A STATISTIC OF THE *LUNATIC FRINGE.*

LATER.

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY WE HAVE TO COME AT THE GOVERNMENT IN SINGLE FILE, BEV?

'CAUSE IF WE CAME ALL AT ONCE, WE COULD TAKE 'EM.

OKAY, MY TURN...I HAVE A QUESTION.

DOES ANYONE HERE HAVE THE SUPERHUMAN ABILITY TO MAKE THE LINE MOVE FASTER?

CAN THAT BE GOOD FOR HIM? HE'S BITING A LAMP...

ARRGH! THE RED LAMP FIGHTS BACK WITH BLUE FIRE!!

NEXT!

ALL RIGHT. YA GOT ME. I'M HERE, *CHOOSING SIDES!* AND ONLY 'CUZ I'M TOO *COWARDLY* AND *BROKE* TO HAVE PRINCIPLES...

DRIVER'S LICENSE PLEASE...

DRIVERS LICENSE Photo

HUH...? WHAT FOR?

ROAD SAFETY

Timmy TireTread says:

"You don't want me in your face!"

THIS *IS* THE DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES, SIR.

NOT THE SUPER-THING REGISTRATION LINE?!? THE GUY AHEAD OF ME HAD HORNS AND A TAIL!

AND HE ATE A LAMP.

WHAT CAN I SAY? THIS IS CLEVELAND.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE BUSINESS WITH THE DMV, PLEASE KEEP...

...THE LINE...

...MOVING.

FINE! SINCE I'M HERE...I'VE BEEN DRIVING WITHOUT A LICENSE FOR FIVE YEARS....

HEY, YOU'RE A *DUCK.*

IT'S PROBABLY TOO LATE TO REGISTER NOW...WE'LL BE HUNTED OUTCASTS. LIVING BY OUR WITS, ONE STEP AHEAD OF IRON MAN'S DRONES.

NO, NO... RIGHT BUILDING, WRONG DOORS... IT'S AROUND THE CORNER.

HOW'S ANYONE SUPPOSED TO FIND THEIR WAY AROUND THIS CONFOUNDING MAZE OF DOORWAYS?

I THINK THEY ASSUMED WE HAVE THE MUTANT ABILITY TO *READ*.

SUPER-HERO REGISTRATION THROUGH HERE →

2

TRANSFORMED BY ACCIDENT

TECHNOLOGICALLY BASED ABILITIES

3

ALIENS

4

OTHER

WAUUGH!! NOW IT STARTS! WE CATEGORIZE *OURSELVES*. IT'S ALL ABOUT LABELS WITH YOU HAIRLESS APES.

CALM DOWN...NOW, IS DUCKWORLD ANOTHER *PLANET* OR ANOTHER *DIMENSION*...? I'M NEVER SURE...EITHER WAY, YOU'RE AN *ALIEN*, RIGHT...?

ARE YOU KIDDING?

I'VE BEEN AN "*OTHER*" MY WHOLE LIFE, TOOTS, AND *DARN* PROUD OF IT!

EVERYBODY TAKE A NUMBER. AND YOU'LL NEED TO FILL OUT *ALL* THE BOXES ON THE 21-J FORMS TWICE AND THE 25-B FORMS IN TRIPLICATE.

I HAVE A QUICK QUESTION IF YOU HAVE A MINUTE.

47

46

LATER.

WHERE IT SAYS "*ARE YOU WILLING TO DONATE YOUR ORGANS?*", CAN YOU GUARANTEE A *RESTAURANT* WON'T BE INVOLVED...?

41

STILL LATER.

...NOW, TURNING TO THE 25-B FORMS...WHERE IT SAYS "FILL IN BOXES COMPLETELY". THAT MEANS I HAVE TO COLOR IT IN, RIGHT? NOT JUST MAKE AN "X"...?

AGAIN, LATER...

AND IT SAYS HERE I'M *SUPPOSED* TO WRITE BELOW THE LINE, BUT *HERE* IT SAYS *NOT* TO WRITE BELOW THE LINE. SO, WHICH IS IT?

AND THAT'S *MY* POWER...I GROW A FULL BEARD IN A MINUTE. WHAT'S *YOUR* POWER, SWEET THANG?

I DON'T HAVE POWERS. I'M A SIDEKICK.

WANT TO KNOW HER POWER? SHE TURNS MEN INTO DUCKS. I'M A SAMPLE...THE NAME'S *SHAQUILLE O'NEAL.*

YO! REGISTRATION IS THAT WAY, PAL!

COME BACK OR YOU'LL BE EATEN BY A SENTINEL.

42

FORTY-TWO! NOW SERVING FORTY-TWO!

FORTY-TWO! THAT'S *US!* THE NAME'S HOWARD T. DUCK, THIS IS MY SIDEKICK, BEV...WE'RE A TEAM, SO YA CAN'T SPLIT US UP. SHE'S BUCKY TO MY CAP. RUM TO MY COKE. PEANUT TO MY BUTTER...

42

PSSST. I'M AN EXPERT AT QUAK FU, BUT SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANY SPECIAL ABILITIES UNLESS YOU COUNT THE TRICK WHERE THE TASSELS GO IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS...BUT YOU HAVE TO GET HER DRUNK FOR THAT ONE.

IGNORE HIM. I'M BEVERLY SWITZER. YOU CAN CALL ME BEV...

YOU'RE A *DUCK*...

AND YOU'RE A *CIVIL SERVANT*. LET'S NOT LET OUR VAST PREJUDICES GET IN THE WAY OF CIVIL DISCOURSE.

I'M CALLING MY SUPERVISOR.

YOU'RE THE DUCK MAN. EVERYONE AROUND HERE KNOWS ABOUT YOU.

AH...I SEE... IT'S *HIM*...

MR. DUCK MAN...DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS?

IT'S YOUR *OFFICIAL FILE*...

WOW... LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN COMPILING IT FOR YEARS.

NOT YEARS. WEEKS. THIS IS *ONE MONTH'S* FILE ON DUCK MAN.

SINCE I BECAME S.H.I.E.L.D. REGIONAL DIRECTOR OF SUPERNORMAL AFFAIRS FOR OHIO, FOUR YEARS AGO, EACH AND *EVERY* MONTH, WE GET OVER THREE HUNDRED EYEWITNESS REPORTS ABOUT THE FAMOUS "*DUCK MAN OF CLEVELAND*".

DUCK MAN DRIVING A CAB...DUCK MAN CURSING AT HOT DOG VENDORS...DUCK MAN CHASING EXOTIC DANCERS AND SCRAWLING GRAFFITI ON BUS STOPS...DOZENS OF REPORTS ON MY DESK *EVERY DAY!*

AND EACH TIME IT HAPPENS, WE TELL THE WITNESSES THAT THEY ARE DRUNK, OR UNBALANCED, AND WE TOSS THE FILE INTO THE GARBAGE AT THE END OF THIRTY DAYS...UNTIL IT STARTS UP AGAIN.

ONE YEAR, FOUR MONTHS AND EIGHT DAYS AGO, IT BECAME THE OFFICIAL POLICY OF THIS OFFICE THAT YOU DO NOT EXIST. IT SAVES PAPERWORK AND TIME!

WELL, HERE'S A TASTY MOUTHFUL OF REALITY, PAL.

I'M *HERE*...I'M *FEATHERED*...GET *USED* TO IT.

I DON'T HAVE TO DO ANY SUCH THING.

I'VE *KNOWN* YOU ACTUALLY EXISTED FOR SIX MONTHS NOW.

WHAT?!?

OH, YES. YOU NEARLY RAN ME OVER WITH YOUR CAB...AND YOU WERE *SO* RUDE AND UNAPOLOGETIC THAT RIGHT THEN AND THERE, I DECIDED YOU *DIDN'T* DESERVE THE PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE GOD GAVE YOU, NO MATTER *WHO* REPORTS SEEING YOU...

...INCLUDING MYSELF.

SO, WE KEPT RIGHT ON TELLING EYEWITNESSES THAT THEY WERE DRUNK OR CRAZY.

THAT'S *OFFICIAL* GOVERNMENT POLICY.

WAUUGH! YOU CAN'T WISH REALITY AWAY WHEN IT DOESN'T FIT *POLICY!* I *EXIST* AND YOU CAN'T MAKE ME INTO A NON-PERSON WITH THE WAVE OF YOUR FINGER!

OF COURSE YOU'RE A NON-PERSON.

YOU'RE A *DUCK.*

WAAAUGH!!

I'LL KILL HIM!

IN TRIPLICATE!

LET ME AT HIM.

AND STAY OUT!

HAA!

HAAA!

BOOT!

NO PARKING

NOT EVEN FOR EMERGENCIES

TRUST US, YOUR EXCUSE WILL NOT WORK WITH A JUDGE

YOU OKAY, HOWARD? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO *MOLT*, YOU WERE SO ANGRY...

ANGRY?!? ARE YOU *KIDDING?!?* THIS IS THE GREATEST THING THAT COULD EVER HAPPEN TO ME.

FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE...NO MORE PARKING TICKETS...NO MORE TAXES... OR JURY DUTY. HECK, I COULDN'T EVEN *VOTE* IF I *WANTED* TO!

THIS IS BETTER THAN CHRISTMAS IN VEGAS. *I NO LONGER OFFICIALLY EXIST!*

HEY! BULL BOY! YOU LOOKING FOR THE PLACE FOR THE SUPER HERO REGISTRATION?!?

I AM MIGHTY BULL! I *CRUSH* RED!

LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE, AND TRUST ME ON THIS...

...HEAD FOR LINE *FOUR*...

THE END.

SPRINGFIELD.

Main Street

THEATER

CINEMA

THEATER

MOM! JUDE'S HOGGING THE GAME!

NUH-UH!

GET OFFA ME!

SEE? I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD BE FUN...

...FAMILY DAY WITH THE COOPERS. WHAT COULD GO WRONG?

ZACH! JUDE! CAN YOU TWO HOLD STILL FOR ONE SECOND?! I NEED TO PLUG THIS BACK IN.

YEAH, SMOOTH SAILING. DON'T KNOW WHY I EVER DOUBTED YOU.

CAN WE GO NOW? THANKSGIVING'S TWO WEEKS AWAY. WE CAN TACKLE EACH OTHER AT THE ANNUAL FAMILY FOOTBALL GAME.

I SAID, GET OFF!!

BOYS, CUT IT OUT! I'M--

OOOF!

ZZZZZ!

SWEETIE, YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, JUST A LITTLE...

UH-OH. AGAIN?!

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NEW YORK CITY.

YOU THINK THIS WEBBING WILL HOLD THE SINISTER SIX?!

UH, GUYS, YOU REALIZE YOU CAN'T QUITE CALL YOURSELF THE SINISTER *SIX* IF THERE'S ONLY *FIVE* OF YOU, RIGHT?

THEY TEACH MATH AT VILLAIN SCHOOL, DON'T THEY? ADDITION? SUBTRACTION? PI?

ELECTRO WOULD HAVE MADE SIX.

YEAH, TOO BAD HE'S STILL ON HIS WAY TO JAIL! SO, PRISON-BREAK AVERTED, BADDIES CAPTURED. NOW, 1, 2, 3, 4...WHERE DID I PUT SANDMAN?

SPIDER-MAN, YOU ALL DONE HERE? WE'RE NEEDED. CLEANUP'S ON THE WAY.

WOOOSH!

I GUESS SO. SANDMAN PROBABLY SKEEDADDLED OFF TO THE LOCAL BEACH TO TRY AND BUILD A SAND LADY-FRIEND.

THWIP!

YOU BOYS HEAR IRON MAN? JUST STAY RIGHT THERE, THE COPS ARE ON THE WAY!

SO, SHELL-HEAD, WHERE WE OFF TO?

SPRINGFIELD.

THERE'S REPORT OF AN ODD ENERGY SIGNATURE, SECOND TIME THIS MONTH. S.H.I.E.L.D.'S FLAGGED IT AS POSSIBLY BIOLOGICAL.

GREAT. THE MIDWEST.

...CAN WE STOP AT A STUCKEY'S?

SPRINGFIELD, EH?

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BOYS? ROAD TRIP?

LIGHTS ARE STILL OFF ALL OVER THE CITY. MANAGER SAID EVERYONE IS OUT. SO *WHERE* IS HARLEY?

SHE'S... UH...I DON'T KNOW, BUZZ. CHECK AROUND AGAIN.

COME ON, GIRL, WHERE *ARE* YOU?

GREAT, AS IF THIS DAY COULDN'T GET *WORSE*...

WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS?

LATER.

NOT A GOOD TIME, BIG AL.

WELL, TROUBLE IN TOWN AND THE COOPERS IN THE MIDDLE OF IT. WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED.

ALAN, MY DAUGHTER IS MISSING, SO CAN THE SMUG ATTITUDE.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S PHYSICALLY POSSIBLE.

CAN YOU THREE PLAY "*MY WIT IS BIGGER THAN YOURS*" SOMEWHERE ELSE?

I'M GONNA LOOK FOR MY WIFE.

THERE YOU ARE! YER SPEED'S BACK, TOO?

YEAH, THE *GUIDING LIGHT* HAS RETURNED. THANK GOD I DIDN'T THROW THIS THING OUT.

YOU THINK I'D LET YOU DITCH A COSTUME LIKE *THAT*?!

EVERYONE'S LOOKING FOR YOU, AND I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN STALL.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, GUS. I TRIED *EVERYTHING* TO TURN IT OFF, BUT IT'S NOT WORKING LIKE BEFORE!

WHAT IF I'M STUCK LIKE THIS FOR REAL THIS TIME?!

I DON'T KNOW. BUT WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT TOGETHER.

EASY FOR *YOU* TO SAY. YOU'RE NOT THE ONE LIT UP LIKE A TRAILER PARK AT CHRISTMAS.

AND MY HAIR IS BLUE!

BLONDE, BLUE OR *BALD*, YOU'RE STILL MY GIRL.

NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

SNIKT!

A New Light

JIM McCANN
WRITER

UDON
ART

ALEX CHUNG
PENCILS

M3TH
INKS

ROB RUFFOLO
COLORS

ERIK KO
UDON CHIEF

V.C.'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

NICOLE BOOSE
EDITOR

DAVID GABRIEL
SALES V.P.

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

SPECIAL THANKS TO JAMES CHAN, PROCTER & GAMBLE PRODUCTIONS, CBS, ELLEN WHEELER, DAVID KREIZMAN, BETH EHLERS AND THE CAST OF GUIDING LIGHT, SHAWN DUDLEY, MARIA AGUERO, AND ALAN LOCHER.

GOIN' SOMEWHERE, BUB?

SORRY TO INTERRUPT THIS *GUSHING* MOMENT, BUT MY FRIEND WOLVERINE HERE RAN OUT OF *ALPO* THIS MORNING, SO HE'S A LITTLE GRUMPY.

WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT? WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT? GOT A LOT A' SCARED PEOPLE WALKIN' AROUND OUT THERE.

EVER STOP TO THINK THAT MIGHT BE BECAUSE OF *YOU*, CLAWS?

YOU *REALLY* WANT TO DO THIS? YOU BETTER HAVE SOME BETTER POWERS THAN LADY LIGHTBULB OVER THERE.

UH, GUS...

LITTLE BUSY RIGHT NOW, HON.

GUS, YOU REALLY WANT TO SEE THIS!

IT'S THE AVENGERS!

OLIVIA, TAKE THE KIDS AND HEAD HOME. NOW! AND SEE IF HARLEY'S THERE!

EVERYONE PLEASE REMAIN CALM.

ENERGY SIGNATURE HAS BEEN LOCATED.

WHAT ON EARTH...?

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS IS ABOUT, IRON MAN, BUT YOU CAN TELL STARK WHATEVER IT IS WE DON'T NEED HIS *STORM TROOPERS* TERRIFYING THIS CITY.

NO, I'M SURE YOU DON'T. YOU DO THAT ENOUGH ON YOUR OWN, DON'T YOU, MR. SPAULDING?

I DON'T NEED A *MORALITY* LECTURE FROM *TONY STARK'S* BODYGUARD!

WHEN YOU SEE YOUR BOSS, ASK HIM HOW HE FEELS ABOUT STEALING GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS FROM UNDER SPAULDING ENTERPRISES!

I CAN OUTRUN ANY OF THEM, BUT I'M NOT LEAVING YOU.

WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?!

NOT NOW, MALLET!

"MALLET?" IS THAT YOUR CODE-NAME? WHAT ARE YOUR POWERS?

I...I DON'T HAVE ANY.

YOU HAVE AN ENCHANTED HAMMER? LIKE THOR? A MAGIC MALLET?

...NO.

BUT YOUR NAME IS *MALLET!* NO POWERS *AND* NO HAMMER?!

HE'LL NEED THEM...

...BECAUSE WE CAME A LONG WAY, AND WE ARE HUNGRY!

FORGET THESE CLOWNS, WHO'S THE SKIRT?!

SHE'S TO BE OUR SIXTH MEMBER!

SEE, I *KNEW* YOU COULD COUNT, OCK! I SAID TO MYSELF, "SELF, WHAT KIND OF DOCTOR CAN'T COUNT?"

WHADDYA SAY, TOOTS? WANNA RUN WITH THE BIG BOYS?

TOOTS?

TOOTS?!

ZZZZ!

ONLY ONE MAN CALLS ME *THAT!* AND KEEP YOUR SAND TO YOURSELF!

NNG!

BOOM

SEE, MALLET, TAKE THIS GUY. HIS NAME IS *BOOMERANG*. THREE GUESSES WHY.

I GET THE POINT!

I GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO START CALLING ME...

...JACK?

WHAM!

SO, WHAT'S THE DEAL? THAT GUY A CLONE OF YOURS OR SOMETHING?

YOU KNOW ABOUT MY CLONES?

SPRINGFIELD KNOWS *ALL ABOUT* CLONES!

ARRRRRGH!

I DON'T NEED SAVING FROM *YOU!*

WHIRRREEEEEEEEE!

I WAS SAVING HIS STOMACH. I'M SURE YOU'D TASTE AWFUL.

YOU GOT A CHEAP SHOT IN, BUT LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU HIT WHEN YER *DROWNIN'*!

LEGS, ZAP HIM!

NOOOOOO!

SSSSSZZZZZT!

GAH!

SOON...

YOU GAVE US QUITE A SCARE, BUT BIO-READINGS CHECK OUT. SCANS DO SEEM TO INDICATE THE ENERGY SIGNATURE IS GONE. THE WATER MUST HAVE SHORTED YOU OUT.

FOR GOOD?

WHO KNOWS.

YO, TIN MAN, TIME TO BOARD! OUR OLD RIDE'S BEIN' HAULED BACK.

HERE, USE THIS AVENGERS PRORITY CARD IF YOU EVER GET INTO TROUBLE LIKE THIS AGAIN.

THIS THING HAVE FREE NIGHTS AND WEEKENDS? MY GIRL GETS IN A LOT OF TROUBLE.

IGNORE HIM. WE ALL DO.

UMMM, SORRY I BROKE YOUR PLANE... THING.

AVENGERS PRIORITY CARD

NOW, HOW MANY TIMES AM I GOING TO HAVE TO SAVE YOUR LIFE?

UNTIL IT'S MY TURN TO SAVE YOURS.

OH, SO, TOMORROW THEN?

HARLEY! THERE YOU ARE!

HOW WE GETTING OUTTA *THIS* ONE?

FOLLOW MY LEAD?

TO THE END, "TOOTS."

DID YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED?! WHERE WERE YOU?! WE'VE--WHY ARE YOU *WET*?!

NEARBY...

SPAULDING ENTERPRISES

THIS IS FAR FROM OVER, STARK...

...FAR, *FAR* FROM OVER.

SANDMAN tube 920

THE END?

Learn the origin of Harley's powers by watching GUIDING LIGHT on Weds, November 1st on CBS. Check your local listings!

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Edited by KaiserSoze